

TWO AMERICAN WOMEN AMONG LAST TO LEAVE BATTLE ZONE

stemmed. He is engaged in the process of consolidating his positions and bringing up heavy artillery, and it is expected that when this work has been completed another big blow will be delivered with all the energy that he still has.

With strong reinforcements on the ground and with co-ordination of command, the hope is expressed here that the Allied line will prove impregnable and that the Germans will dash themselves against it in vain.

The Standard advises the generals to "think in the offensive." It says their forces are ample to regain the initiative after the present German effort is frustrated. "With the gathering forces of the United States," it says, "there should not be less than 2,000,000 new troops available for warfare in the autumn."

AMERICAN ENGINEERS REPEAT GALLANT WORK OF CAMBRAI

Join a Force Hastily Assembled in the Great Crisis South of Somme—3,000 German Dead in One Small Battle.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN FRANCE, Sunday, March 31 (Associated Press).—It is now possible to tell of a spectacular feature of a brilliant British defense last week below the Somme. It is the story of a little army composed largely of assortments of troops who were hastily assembled in a great crisis, and who successfully held a vital stretch of the front against furious German onslaughts until reinforcements could arrive.

In this gallant force were included American railway engineers, who, as in the battle of Cambrai last November, threw aside their tools and took up arms in defense of the Allied colors.

It was last Tuesday afternoon at a critical moment when it was absolutely necessary that more troops should be thrown into the British line to hold the onslaught of Germans. Reinforcements were on the way, but could not arrive in time. There was no time to lose and a certain general immediately organized a force collected from the various units nearby, in which were the Americans.

Fifteen hundred followed the lead of their dashing brigadier out into the swirling battle line, where they were strung over a front of 1,200 yards against wild hordes of Germans were being flung. It seems almost inconceivable that these defenders, brave unto death though they were, would have been able to hold that long sector, but they held.

The enemy advanced in force and buried themselves time and time again against the British line in this region, but they found no weak spot. This composite force stood as gallantly and as well as their comrades to the right and to the left. They clung on for many hours until the regulars came up. This is a sample of the fighting spirit which the Allied soldiers are showing in this time of stress.

This incident is more spectacular but hardly fiercer in spirit than that of seven British soldiers. These lads had been home in England on leave, and on landing at a Channel port in France could find no transportation to the front. Did they sit down and wait? They did not. They tramped almost every foot of the way to the battle line to take their places beside their hard pressed comrades.

well in hand and the town hall of Moreuil, about which sanguinary struggles have been awaying, was at last reported still flying the British flag defiantly from the steeples. One of the most costly attacks the enemy attempted yesterday was between Morlancourt and the Somme, where a heavy assault was made against the Australians shortly after midday.

The attackers came forward in masses and the British threw themselves against the advancing lines so fiercely that the Germans were hurled back, leaving 3,000 dead.

The British operation at Lastigny Farm, south of Hebuterne, between Albert and Arras, Saturday afternoon, which resulted in straightening the defending line, was a brilliant success. The Germans were pushed back with heavy casualties and British troops returned with 200 prisoners, 40 machine guns and a trench mortar.

South of Arras the enemy made two attacks Saturday. One was near Hamelincourt, astride the Arras-Bapaume Railway, while the other was north of Boisieux St. Marc. Both of these efforts were smashed, although particularly hard fighting occurred around Boisieux. In this operation the Germans advanced in great numbers after an intense bombardment of the British lines for two hours. At three places the enemy succeeded in penetrating the defenses, and a bitter hand-to-hand struggle ensued.

The British made such strenuous resistance that the Germans were thrown back, leaving numbers of dead.

Northeast of Arras the Germans made a small attack Saturday after a heavy bombardment and pushed forward over a tiny strip of ground, but the operation was so small as to be hardly worth considering.

Saturday the British decided to attempt to restore the lines and cavalry was sent out for the purpose of clearing the wood and re-establishing the position north of Moreuil. There was not a hitch in the program. The cavalry swept through the forest like a winter snowstorm and forced the enemy to fall back, not only here, but further to the north.

North of the line the enemy Saturday morning attacked in force along the British line between Warbus and Marconville. This assault was preceded by a vigorous artillery bombardment. The cavalry again came into play and by 10 o'clock the Germans were compelled to admit defeat and to retire with large casualties.

A little later the enemy again put down a tremendous barrage between Warbus and the Somme and, after two hours of terrific gunfire, advanced in masses. They came against the British line and met a similar fate. The British line remaining intact.

North of Aubercourt, south of Moreuil, the British struck and recaptured important high ground to which the Germans had clung tenaciously during the last few days.

South of the Somme, where there has been so much hard fighting, the British appear to have the situation

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GERMANS INCREASE ACTIVITY OPPOSITE AMERICAN FRONT; U. S. TROOPS EXPECT ATTACK

Preparations Made for Defense Against Possible Use of Tanks by Enemy.

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN THE FIELD, March 31.—Troop movements behind the German lines are increasing. It was learned that one division moved into the trenches on the Toul front Thursday, but was withdrawn Saturday, presumably going north.

An American patrol entered the German line three times during last night. On one expedition it encountered electrically charged barbed wires. On another occasion shots were exchanged with the enemy, but the patrol withdrew without casualties.

The Americans are on the alert for a possible attack which may be under preparation by the enemy. Our troops are prepared for defense against German tanks. American artillery is periodically positioning the enemy lines. The German guns retaliate, but damage on our side is small.

On Easter Sunday religious services were held in the various rest camps. Men who were clerks, merchants and engaged in every kind of occupation a year ago, surrounded by their families, and who are now ready to lay down their lives in the greatest battle of history, attended the services.

It was a wet, rainy Easter. The entire front was mired. Mud-caked couriers dashed about on motor-cycles, automobiles splattered mud on the men at the roadheads, while doughboys plodded cheerfully through the mire.

In an ancient church in a town close to the lines American soldiers and French poilus knelt at the same altar rail. They bowed their heads and silently kissed the same crucifix.

HALT IN GERMAN DRIVE TOLD BY MARTIN GREEN

(Continued from First Page.)

fantry, cavalry and artillery reforming the battle line along the south bank of the Oise. For miles and miles artillery positions were being established in the open fields, forests and villages. Much artillery was in action shelling the German advance. There was amazing quiet and orderliness, and I realized for the first time the truth of the assertion that the front line is the quietest place in the field during an open battle.

All the British and French who had retreated were fully equipped and had saved most of their guns. The sun shone but the sky was hazy with blue and gray smoke. Our automobile wormed through the crush to the village of Pontoise and up a long straight street to a bridge. The twin towers of the cathedral at Noyon were visible for a distance of three miles. And at the south end of the bridge we ran into a barricade of barbed wire, baby carriages, dismantled lorries, wheelbarrows, bed springs and mattresses.

We left the car and walked to the bank of the river, which is about as wide as the Harlem River. We asked two cigarette smoking British Tommies where the Germans were located.

"Right there in the woods across the river, sir," responded one, pointing to the edge of the forest one hundred and fifty yards distant. A corps of engineers were feverishly working on a bridge planting bombs and making electrical connections to blow it up in case the Germans should advance in force. After a survey of the position and further conversation with the soldiers we re-entered the car and motored in the direction of Compiègne. Thousands of French soldiers were at rest in ditches along the roadside chatting and smoking. Some were sleeping. We passed one marching French regiment singing the "Marseillaise."

Some British were nonchalantly making camps in the weeds. They had been fighting for five days and had suffered great losses, but were still full of fight. At the point where the British lines consolidate with the French we learned for the first time that Gen. Foch had been placed in supreme command. The confidence of men and officers of both armies that the Germans could not pass the Oise was inspiring.

We turned and motored in the direction of Chauny, getting for the first time a realization of the magnitude of the preparations for defense.

We could see along the roads for miles to the north and east interminable lines of French artillery moving into action. Back of Chauny at a cross-roads a tire blew out a short distance from the British position, where guns has just gone into action. The Germans, replying, dropped shells all around us while we were putting on a new tire, one landing in a field only fifty yards away. We made the quickest tire replacement on record. Moving back out of the front line, we met a long column of trucks driven by American soldiers carrying French infantry and American engineers.

For the first time the American flag went into action in the great battle on the Franco-British front. Lusty, eager young Americans were driving plunging trucks into new forming positions cheered by British and French soldiers. Not many of us, but we were there and even the few had good moral effect on the fighting of the Allies.

Germans, moving up artillery, attacked at dusk, but the big French guns, already in position, held balance of power and fairly showered the north bank of the Oise and the country beyond with rain of shells. The advance of the Germans halted there and is still halted. We saw night and day battles—large artillery duels—for the Germans did not attempt to cross the river while we were in that sector. Soissons is still under bombardment. On our return we were the last three alien civilians to leave the city.

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Points of Hardest Fighting In Great Battle of Picardy



The arrows show the latest gains by British and French. Cross shows Albert, where two German attacks were repulsed.

COMPARISON OF GERMAN GAINS SHOWS HOW FIRMLY THE ALLIES ARE HOLDING THEM BACK NOW

Teutons Practically at Standstill the Last Four Days, After Pushing Ahead Miles Daily Early in Battle.

HOW firmly the French and British troops are now holding back the Germans is shown by a comparison with the tremendous German gains made during the earlier days of the offensive. Beginning their attacks on March 21, the Germans in the first three days advanced three miles. On the fourth day of the battle they gained an average of ten miles, on the fifth an average of five miles, on the sixth an average of six miles, and on the seventh four miles. On the eighth day of the battle the Germans advanced twelve miles at Montdidier and eight miles in the Somme region.

During the last four days they have remained practically at a standstill, twelve or fifteen miles from Amiens, the railroad centre which is their objective.

GAMBLING WITNESS IS KILLED; ANOTHER ROSENTHAL CASE

(Continued from First Page.)

witness to the shooting. He failed to identify Schepps or either of the other prisoners, one of whom gave the name of Harry S. Anderson and his address at No. 82 West 10th Street.

Grace Leslie had a richly furnished apartment in Riverside Drive and two others like it in other parts of the city. When it was raided, about a week after Cohen's first installment of information to the District Attorney, a mass of data was found among her papers relating to the movements of American troops and ships. This was turned over to the Federal authorities with the fact that her real name was said to be Carrie von Scheid, and that American officers had been lured to the flat and questioned about military matters.

Checks drawn by the Leslie woman in favor of Schepps amounting to hundreds of dollars were found in the apartment and they were said to have been indorsed by him and marked paid.

The District Attorney's office was told by Cohen last Friday that Schepps and three gunmen had openly threatened to "rot" the person who "squealed" about the Leslie apartment.

After Schepps had been questioned for several hours and while he was still in custody, the District Attorney's office sent an officer to the Workhouse to bring Grace Leslie in for examination. After she had been questioned for some time, denying knowledge of Cohen, she gave testimony which resulted in Police Inspector Costigan making a hurried trip to Governor's Island to confer with Federal authorities. The nature of her testimony, however, has not been revealed.

This is the story of the relations between Cohen and the District Attorney's office as told by Assistant District Attorney Smith.

"About a month ago, when we were in the midst of the John Doe gambling inquiry, my telephone rang and the man on the wire gave the name of Baldwin. He said if I would meet him at 103d Street and Broadway he would give me information useful in the investigation that I was making.

"I met him. He told me he had been 'trimmed' by a gang of gamblers and that he wanted to get even. He said the gamblers had used a crooked wheel to relieve him of his money at a certain hotel. His name

was not Baldwin. He had simply used that name for the sake of safety in talking to me. His real name was Cohen. The dead man is Cohen.

"Since then I have seen him frequently and he has been of great use to me. Three nights last week he called on me at my home. He was not very discreet, and I, knowing the dangers that were so clearly shown in the Rosenthal case, warned him to be more careful. I advised him not to be seen in my company and not to call any more at my house. It would be better, I told him, to arrange other meeting places. But he was not careful.

"I was out last night until 1 o'clock. At about daylight this morning I was awakened by the telephone. It was Cohen.

"I've got the whole mob for you now and I've got the goods on them," he told me. "Be sure to be at your office at 1:30 this afternoon and I'll meet you there."

"Again I warned him to be careful, but he did not seem to worry. The next I heard about him was the report of his death."

Mr. Smith hinted that Cohen had given information which was at least in part responsible for the recent raid on the Central Merchants' Club, an alleged gambling place. An Evening World reporter asked: "Do you believe that this murder is a result of information given by Cohen concerning the Central Merchants' Club?"

WITNESS IN GAMBLING INQUIRY WHO WAS SLAIN IN MYSTERIOUS MANNER

WITNESS IN GAMBLING INQUIRY WHO WAS SLAIN IN MYSTERIOUS MANNER



HARRY COHEN

numbers to give some around the impression left on my mind is that no enemy could be in better heart, braver and more confident than that which you have the honor to command."

The King covered 350 miles in an automobile during his stay and visited numerous sections of the front. Many times he was well within the zone of shells.

PARIS SHELLED AGAIN; POPE CONSIDERS ACTION

Pontiff Deeply Concerned Over Loss of Life in Church Struck by Shell.

PARIS, April 1.—The long range bombardment of Paris was resumed to-day. Miss Germaine Franciere, auxiliary nurse at the American Ambulance at Nouilly, was one of those who were killed in the church which was struck by a German shell on Good Friday.

ROME, April 1.—Pope Benedict expressed deep concern to-day at the loss of life in the Paris church which was struck by a German shell. The Pope visited Cardinal Gasparri, Papal Secretary of State, who is confined to bed with a cold, and discussed with him the attitude which the Vatican could take, it being felt that the situation has assumed a new aspect inasmuch as shells from guns instead of bombs from airplanes are being used to bombard Paris.

LONDON, April 1.—Speaking of the loss of life in a Paris church from a shell fired by a long range German gun, a semi-official Berlin despatch, forwarded from Amsterdam by the Central News, says it is to be deplored, but that every church within an attacked fortress necessarily is subject to incidental hits.

WINNERS AT BOWIE.

FIRST RACE:—Two-year-olds; maiden; colts and geldings; purse \$750; four furlongs. Winner, Col. Carter, 11.1; second, Equiano, 11.4 (Margler); third, Gain Spring, 11.7 (McTaggart); fourth, Time, 12.1 (McTaggart); fifth, Col. Bill, 12.4 (McTaggart); sixth, Col. Bill, 12.7 (McTaggart). The Boy and Fine also ran.

SECOND RACE:—Three-year-olds and upward; six and over; mile; purse \$750; place \$450, show \$350; first: Freda Johnson, 1:05.1 (McTaggart); second: Freda Johnson, 1:05.1 (McTaggart); third: Freda Johnson, 1:05.1 (McTaggart); fourth: Freda Johnson, 1:05.1 (McTaggart); fifth: Freda Johnson, 1:05.1 (McTaggart); sixth: Freda Johnson, 1:05.1 (McTaggart). The Boy and Fine also ran.

GREETING KING GEORGE WITH "PUT IT THERE!"

Wounded Australian Gets Warm Handshake When He Treats British Ruler as an "Equal."

WITH THE BRITISH ARMIES IN FRANCE, March 31.—No King ever traveled more simply than did George V, who has just visited the battle front. He crossed the channel on a destroyer, just like an ordinary officer.

Seeing a slight wounded Australian at a railway station, the King walked up to him and said: "I've often heard about you?"

The Australian, holding out his hand, responded: "Put it there?"

The King shook his hand warmly and appeared immediately pleased to be taken as an "equal."

LONDON, April 1.—King George, on returning to London from his visit to the battle front, sent a message to Field Marshal Haig in which he said: "Though for the moment our troops have been obliged by sheer weight of

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